

Mini-Story: Just No MIL (MIL TG Bodyswap)

By FoxFaceStories

A man is lifswapped with his own mother in law after an argument, and has to get used to his new life as his own wife's mom, and a MILF in her own right.

Just No MIL

James was having an argument with Portia, yet again. His mother-in-law could be utterly insufferable, and never more so when it came to fussing over her daughter Katie. He'd just come by to finally deal with her latest call to her daughter to 'ditch James for a week and come home', only to be trapped in this damn argument on her front lawn while dark clouds gathered above.

"Portia, we've been through this," he said, "I'm taking good care of your daughter, because she's my *wife*. But I'm not going to have you constantly chipping away at our relationship, especially since you're always gallivanting about at night picking up men at your age!"

It was a low blow, but not exactly incorrect. Portia was a startlingly attractive woman in her forties, with honey-blonde hair, a dynamite figure, and a pair of breasts that, somewhat to James' chagrin, Katie had not inherited. Her husband had cheated on her – how he could be that stupid was anyone's guess – and so they had divorces. Ever since she had been 'shopping' for someone to go long-term with, and having a lot of fun along the way, even though she always had time to pick away at her son-in-law.

"James!" she declared. "How dare you! Katie isn't here for me to hold back, but you know I *never* wanted her to marry you! You're not good enough for her, and more than that you continue to judge my lifestyle without ever knowing what it's like to walk around in my skin and –" **KABOOOOOOOM!!!**

Suddenly a great bolt of lightning shot from the sky, and for a brief moment everything went white. James coughed, rising to his feet, but things were different. His body felt all wrong. It was only when he realised that his actual body was standing ten feet away from him with an equally perplexed expression on his face that he realised his body *was* wrong: he was in Portia's body, the body of his own mother-in-law!

"Oh God! Holy shit!" he cried in her voice. "I've got tits. Big ones!"

“And I’m you!” she declared back. “I’m . . . you.”

A malicious expression came over her face as she realised that fact. James tried to grasp his former body, but he slipped on his heels, not used to his new centre of gravity, which was much . . . higher. Before he knew it, Portia was driving away in *his* car wearing *his* body, all while he was now suddenly his own damn mother-in-law!

He received the news days later that ‘James’ and Portia had split up. Apparently ‘he’ had said something that finally made Katie realise that James wasn’t the one for her. During that time James had been frantically trying to find a way to turn back, but there was no way he could find, and no one to believe that he had become this sexy MILF of a woman. A woman who had, to his frustrations, some very potent sexual needs. He had to keep up appearances, including wearing her sexy dresses and answering the phone as her, but he couldn’t keep up the charade forever without support. Which was why he was shocked when his own body returned to Portia’s house, looking very smart in a nice suit and charismatic suit . . . and a bouquet of red roses in his hand.

“Wh-what are you doing back? Isn’t it bad enough that you ruined my life?” James cried. But he couldn’t help but admire the wonderful look of his former body, as wrong as that was.

“I never wanted to ruin your life, James,” Portia said in that sexy masculine voice. “I wanted *you*. I saw the way you always stared at me when you were around my daughter. It made me horny as hell, and jealous too. But now that we’re switched, we can finally be together.”

James balked. “No way! This is crazy!” But his body was already yearning for Portia in his body, his large nipples throbbing with desire. He’d become his own wife’s mother, and now he had all of that woman’s intense lusts. So very, very intense.

“Crazy, maybe. But you always loved your mother-in-law’s body, *Portia*. Why don’t you try it out for real?”

James couldn’t help it. He needed a man, and needed one now. Portia had taken everything from her, but just half an hour later, he was *giving* her something else instead, and in the weeks and months and years to come she found it more than made up for being stuck as a sexy MILF. Her body was insatiable and hot as hell, and the new James knew just how to pleasure it. It was all worth it, even if it meant having to deal with how her wife-turned-daughter reacted to the pairing. But she could always find her a man of her own. But that was okay, because when the new MILF wasn’t getting ploughed by her former body, and eventually even *marrying* the owner of said former body, she spent every waking moment searching for the right man for Katie. After all, she deserved someone a lot more manly than James, now!

The End